

# Damian Marley "Jr. Gong", It Was Written

Chorus

Stephen Marley:

And it was written  
Up in the book of life  
Cause the man shall  
Endure forever more  
(Repeat)

Verse 1

Damian Marley:

Well did you know the pen  
Is stronger than di knife  
And they can kill you once  
But they can't kill you twice  
Did you destruction of di flesh is not di ending to life  
Fear not of the anti-christ  
Did you know that I  
Exist before the earth  
And did you know my eyes  
Are windows to the world  
Did you know you can't go a Zion and a wear jheri curls  
Can't tell the boys from the girls  
The body's just a vehicle  
Transporting the soul  
It's what's inside the people  
Is beauty to behold  
Fear not of evil  
Everyday dem flesh it grow old  
Changes of the time take the toll

Chorus

Verse 2

Capleton:

I won dem fi in fury's in the eyes of di beholder  
A lovers in the presence of the love maker  
Rises in the words of the comforter  
Endure much longer  
Way much longer  
Fury's in the eyes of di beholder  
A lovers in the presence of the love maker  
Rises in the words of the comforter  
Endure much longer  
Way much longer  
Careful of your entertain stranger  
Selaisse never born inna nuh manger  
And dem never crucify as nuh savior  
He leck off himself inna the ruler

Verse 3

Jr. Gong:

A vest around his chest and Rastafari is his name  
The gift of everlasting life for us to all sustain  
Lesson that you all forgot  
Lesson taught you all forgot  
Rasta call I shit you not  
Do you remember Elijah  
And his chariot of flames  
Same blood that runs tru my veins

Verse 2

Verse 4

Capleton:

Babylon nah function when dem a failure  
So be careful of dem cellular and pager  
Cuz I sign see dem I see danger  
So dem grateful Selaisse I bray tay yo

Chorus

Verse 5

Drag-on:

Watch for sticks and stones  
Stumbling blocks in piles  
Life is one big road  
Miles on top of miles  
So blessed be the soul  
That always remains a child  
And most people don't even smile  
There's a natural mystic  
Blowing in tru the air  
So keep it realistic  
And always be aware  
The truth is crying out  
And it's so loud and so clear  
But most people won't even hear  
Spiritual pollution is in the atmosphere  
And with so much confusion  
Can one be happy here  
The gift of Rastafari is for all man to share  
But some would rather to be so unfair

Chorus